

INDIAN CHILDREN AT THIEVES' MERCY

Secretary Garfield Without Power to Guard Interests of Minors.

Land-Hungry Whites Will Not Stop at Any Trickery.

How to protect the lands of the thousands of Indian children in the Indian Territory country, now embraced in the new State of Oklahoma, is a question that is giving great concern to Secretary Garfield and the Interior Department.

Only enough, these children of the Five Civilized Tribes and others in that part of the Southwest, are the wealthiest children in the world. They have lands allotted to them by the Government of enormous value. Half the allotments of land to the Indians in the present State of Oklahoma are the property of minors.

The result is that these minors are the prey for all the hordes of land-hungry whites who are determined to possess themselves of the property of the Indians on terms as favorable to themselves as possible. The average land seeker in the Southwest considers any method legitimate, if he can only get possession of the allotment of an Indian. It is impossible for the Government to prevent the Indians from getting cheated and robbed. The Indian children, the minors, are in a peculiarly helpless state.

What has made matters worse is the fact that some months ago by a decision of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at St. Paul, the Interior Department was held to have no jurisdiction over the leasing of the lands of minor Indians. The courts are left with full sway over the leasing of the lands of the Indian children, the appointment of guardians, and the like. The courts do not have the facilities for the protection of the Indian minors that the Interior Department has. Secretary Garfield is anxious to do all possible to insure the Indian children a "square deal," but he is powerless.

As a result of this situation, Secretary Garfield has urged Congress to enact such legislation as will insure to the Interior Department jurisdiction over the affairs of the Indian children and the disposition of minor leases.

DETECTIVES GUARD BOY FROM FATHER'S AGENTS

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Dec. 31.—Starting developments are expected soon in the struggle for possession of ten-year-old Eldridge Shaw, son of State Senator James F. Shaw, of Manchester, Mass., and grandson of H. Fisher Eldridge, of this city, a wealthy brewer.

The boy, who is guarded at the Eldridge mansion here, goes out for an airing each day accompanied by an armed detective, who has orders to defend the lad at any cost.

Two attempts, it is said, have been made to kidnap the boy. About two weeks ago Mrs. Shaw, who was Miss Nettie Eldridge before she married the millionaire brewer and street railway magnate, came to her father's home, though she has not applied for a divorce. Last Sunday she was unnerved when several men were seen lurking about the Eldridge mansion. In Springfield a few days before abductors almost reached the boy, but quick action on the part of the police prevented the day. Mrs. Shaw is said to be bordering on collapse, fearing her husband will get possession of the boy.

In the struggle for possession of the child the father has been worsted so far through the shrewdness and alertness of the millionaire grandfather.

INSURANCE COMPANIES QUIT WISCONSIN TODAY

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 31.—Seven more life insurance companies, carrying \$8,000,000 in policies in Wisconsin, have determined to quit the State today mid-night, when the new insurance laws become effective.

They are as follows: Pacific Mutual, Columbia National, Federal, Des Moines, Security Life and Annuity, Union Mutual and Security Mutual.

With these companies on the retiring list, the total number of life underwriting concerns which will abandon the Wisconsin field is increased to twenty-three. The total amount insured by them is more than \$2,000,000. This is about 70 per cent of the total life insurance in force in the State with foreign companies and nearly 50 per cent of all the life insurance business in force, including the Northwestern Mutual of Wisconsin.

NEW USE FOR OIL CLOTH.

A woman who is always discovering things about the house that nobody else ever thought of says that the oilcloth used for kitchen tables makes an excellent floor covering, if used over felt padding.

It has the merit, moreover, of coming in daintier patterns than the ordinary oilcloth used for kitchens. It can be kept perfectly clean by scrubbing with soapy water made from a good white soap. Do not rub the soap on the oilcloth itself, but instead make a strong suds. The strong yellow soaps used in most kitchens will soon wear off the lustre of the oilcloth and make it dull and shabby looking. Wipe the floor perfectly dry with a clean soft cloth.

HICKS' CAPUDINE
CURES COLDS
and CRIPPS
It Removes the Cause.
Relieves Feverishness and Aching.
Soothes the Nerves and Restores Healthy Conditions.
IT'S LIQUID—EFFECTS IMMEDIATELY
Contains No Acetanilide
No. 25c and 50c a bottle at Drug Stores

Runaway Hits Carriage; Justice Day's Son Hurt

Grocery Wagon Collides With Vehicle Bearing Young Man and Woman.

Rufus S. Day, son of Associate Justice William R. Day, of the United States Supreme Court, was thrown from his carriage yesterday in collision with a runaway team and painfully injured about the head.

Mr. Day lives at 1307 Clifton street and had started from his home in his carriage, accompanied by a young woman for a drive. When at Fourteenth and U streets northwest a runaway team belonging to Orville Taylor, grocer, crashing into Mr. Day's carriage, throwing him out. Mr. Day's companion was not injured.

Fenton Densmore, the driver of the grocery wagon, lost control of his horse several blocks south of U street, and despite his efforts the frightened horse dashed up Fourteenth street, colliding with Mr. Day's team.

Robert Hawkins, Mr. Day's driver, was thrown from his seat, but was not hurt.



RUFUS S. DAY,
Son of Supreme Court Justice, Injured
When Runaway Crashed Into
His Carriage.

Home Grown Havana Cigars, Pride of Secretary Wilson

"Sit down and have a pure Havana cigar grown in the United States," said Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, "while I show you some samples of the finest Egyptian cotton, grown in southern California."

The Secretary passed over his desk a bunch of cigars with a history. They were made of tobacco grown in South Carolina—Havana tobacco, too. It took eight years of experiment all over the South to find a soil exactly like the wonderful alluvial deposits of the best tobacco-growing valleys of Cuba; but they found it, and it is growing the tobacco. Then he started in on the cotton story.

"This country bought \$16,000,000 worth of Egyptian cotton a year, despite that we control practically the world's cotton supply, when this department set out to raise Egyptian cotton here," he said. "Before we had found out how to do it, the imports from Egypt had amounted to \$16,000,000. Egyptian cotton is longer, finer, and silkier than any in the world. It grows on the overwatered grounds of the Nile."

"Several years ago the Government built a big irrigating dam at Yuma, in southern California. The Department of Agriculture was given a fine piece of the newly irrigated land on which to experiment. We set about it, and I can now announce that no better Egyptian cotton grows on the banks of the Nile than our California crop of this year."

"This department is aiming to discover, somewhere in the United States, soils and conditions adapted to producing everything we use. It will take about 100,000 acres of this Yuma land to produce as much Egyptian cotton as we import annually. Well, this dam provides for the irrigation of a much larger area. That one project puts the United States in condition to end the importation of cotton from Egypt."

And the Secretary drew a fresh cigar and turned to discuss with a Southern Representative the reasons why the department cannot send out as many experts to lecture on soil and crops as the Representatives want in their districts.

NEVADA GOVERNOR CALLS LAWMAKERS

CARSON, Nev., Dec. 31.—Governor Sparks has called an extra session of the Legislature to convene January 14. For the last twenty-four hours the governor has been deluged with dispatches from all over the State and many places outside of Nevada, urging the calling of the extra session to settle the labor troubles.

In his call he notified the members of the Legislature that he would outline the action necessary to keep the peace at Goldfield in his message.

SISTER BOILED ALIVE,
CHILD DYING OF GRIEF

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 31.—Screaming "I didn't push her! I didn't push her!" six-year-old Susie Watt lay dying in convulsions, while her three-year-old sister Margaret is dead as a result of falling into a tub of boiling water yesterday afternoon. The children were playing about the kitchen at their home, at 2208 Larkin's alley, when the younger fell into the water.

Fear and grief caused Susie to go into convulsions, from which she has not been free since the accident, and tonight it was said she would die.

Turkeys For Widows, Office For Alderman

McKEESPORT, Pa., Dec. 31.—Rival politicians are trying to fathom the meaning of a novel campaign move by Alderman B. L. Cousins, who is a candidate for re-election.

Yesterday Cousins sent his two constables out about the ward, with the injunction to obtain the name of every widow and the number of children in the family. His purpose is to give every widow of his ward a turkey tonight. The alderman further announced that he would continue this custom every year he remains in office.

PRISONERS INJURE LEGS TO ESCAPE ROUTINE WORK

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Dec. 31.—Prisoners on the United States prison ship Southery, at Portsmouth Navy Yard, have been working an ingenious dodge to avoid routine work. It has been discovered that the men have been putting corks in their stockings under the heel of the foot, producing a sudden swelling of the leg after a few days' work. The condition of the legs would make them unfit for work and they would be placed on the sick list of the ship's hospital.

HISTORICAL PRIZE AWARDED.

MADISON, Wis., Dec. 31.—The special committee of the American Historical Association last night awarded the Herbert Adams prize for the best essay on European history, valued at \$200, to William Spence Roberts of Cleveland and Edward B. Krehbiel of Chicago.

GUARANTEE LABEL CAUSES TROUBLE

Pure Food Board Finds Public—Mistakes Its Meaning.

Uncle Sam is going out of the business of guaranteeing breakfast foods, soothing syrups, tooth powders, pills and the like. He finds there's nothing in it but trouble.

This doesn't mean that the pure food and drugs act is going to be repealed; but it does mean that some misunderstandings that have arisen in connection with its enforcement are to be corrected. Too many people have got an idea that the Government is guaranteeing that one breakfast food will make you fat, another will make you lean, a certain emulsion will make your hair grow, and a particular compound will cause your complexion to brighten up. It happens this way.

When the pure food act became effective it was agreed that responsible manufacturers might guarantee their goods to the dealer, and that in consideration of this the dealer should be relieved of responsibility, which the manufacturer assumed, in case of violation of the act. This guarantee by the maker was indicated in the officially prescribed label.

"Guaranteed under the food and drugs act of June 30, 1906."

This of course meant that it was guaranteed by the maker to comply with the law. But the consumer got a notion that it was guaranteed by the Government to do what the other parts of the label said. When it didn't produce hair on a bald head, or cure dyspepsia, or remove corns, folks got to blaming the Government; and it was mighty bad politics.

The food law board looked into the matter and decided to change the regulations and the label. The manufacturers were asked to drop this sentiment out of the labels; but it developed that many millions of labels had been printed, in some cases, in six or seven colors and at high expense, and the dealers, having originally had them approved, didn't want to lose the money. So it has been agreed that the various associations of manufacturers shall agree upon a date at which the misleading legend shall disappear. The date has not been fixed yet, but it will be made as early as possible.

MASSACRE IS FEARED IN NGOTSCH DISTRICT

PIETERMARITZBURG, Natal, Dec. 31.—Despite the Zulu chief Dinizulu's arrest, trouble with his followers is still imminent. So great is the fear of a massacre in the Ngotsche district that the second and third reserves have been put under arms.

Chief Mnyale, whose men were responsible for the Hlokeranz massacre during the Boer war, has been ordered to surrender the arms which fell into his possession at that time. Unless he complies promptly troops will be sent against him.

Dinizulu's preliminary examination is in progress here. He is accused of inspiring the murders of an English magistrate and a number of pro-English native chieftains.

GOATS EAT NEWSPAPERS AND POLICE GET ANGRY

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 31.—Because of complaints that goats are eating morning newspapers from in front of residences, and that one goat ate the crepe from the front of a house where a child lay dead, Captain of Police Stanley, in Camden, yesterday issued orders to the downtown police to keep the animals off the streets or the owners will be prosecuted.

There has also been complaint of goats devouring bread from in front of grocery stores in the southern section of the city.

Man in Flat Saws Wood To Drown Neighbor's Song In the Apartment Below

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—If big Gus Weber, on the third floor, plays this on his guitar—either:

"K-A-double R-I-G-A-N spells Harrigan!"

Why may not pretty Kitty Eich, on the second floor, gently sing, without accompaniment, this:

"Ev-ry morn I br-ing thee VI-o-lets?"

Why, indeed? Pretty Kitty, her mother, and one half of the tenants of the apartment at 42 Bleecker street, Brooklyn, want to know. Big Gus, his wife, and the other half of the tenants are satisfied with the knowledge that she may not.

They won the verdict yesterday in a musical controversy that has lasted several months. The landlady pronounced judgment.

Weber may drum, with syncope accompaniment:

"It's time I blew for some job dat's new—
For all I get here is
"Much obliged to you."

But Miss Eich is absolutely barred from voicing:

"The last rose of summer, left blooming alone,
All her lovely companions are with-
ered and gone."

Aspires to Grand Opera.

According to Mrs. Wilhelm Eich, the pretty soloist's mother, Miss Kitty is a member of the Schwaben and Aurore saengerbunds. And though she works in an office now, she aspires to a grand opera career. She takes lessons from Prof. Felix Jaeger on Myrtle avenue.

Until two months ago she pursued her course at practicing half an hour a day without interference. Then the Webers and a family friendly to them took the two third-floor apartments.

Weber listened to Miss Kitty's first high notes, then pounded on his floor with a cane. This happened on a Sunday. He said he wanted to read his two newspapers, then take a nap. He couldn't do it with such noise below.

The next time the dainty chorister vocalized, there came a series of crashes. "Bang Thump! Boom!" And, as Mrs. Eich said yesterday:

"What was that man doing but throwing chairs and furniture from one end of his place to the other?"

Yet all the time, while Miss Kitty's classic notes were ascending, Weber's jingly zither-tunes were descending, and they were quite as harrowing to the young artist's soul as her lofty sharps and flats were to his.

The climax came a few days ago—on Christmas, in fact—when Miss Eich struck up a pretty German folk song. From aloft came in return:

"B-r-r-r. B-z-z-z!" (a nerve-racking, scurrying sound.)

"What was it but a saw—and a log of wood?" exclaimed Mrs. Eich yesterday. "He mocked her and imitated her and threw chairs and furniture. Oh! Dreadful!"

Landlady Becomes Judge.

After that the controversy waxed so warm that the whole house insisted it be placed in the landlady's hands for decision. She, a stolid, maternal person, who neither plays nor sings, dispensed justice thus:

"It is the opinion of this court, and I hereby decree, that Miss Kitty may not sing during Mr. Weber's presence in the house, except upon asking and obtaining his permission. The court is likewise of the opinion that Mr. Weber may perform upon the guitar-zither without asking permission, that demands Mrs. Eich. 'She cannot sing'?"

"What is Katie to do?" demands Mrs. Eich. "She cannot sing?"

"But despite the apparent justice of this claim, there is no higher court of appeal than Landlady, J."

City's Criminals By Nationalities Shown in Report

Major Richard Sylvester, Superintendent of Police, has prepared some interesting statistics from his department, concerning the nationality of those arrested for all manner of crimes in the District during the past year. The offenses for which the delinquents were put behind prison bars, or for which fines were paid, range from trivial misdemeanors to murder.

Ireland heads the list of statistics of foreign-born offenders, with a total of 466. Greece coming next with 269 violations; Germany, 339; Russia, 232; Italy, 206; England, 109; Scotland, 45; China, 35; Canada, 26; France, 24; Prussia, 22; Sweden, 21; Switzerland, 14; Austria, 13; Turkey, 7. There were thirty-six countries represented.

Assyria, Bavaria, Belgium, and Nicaragua having one offender each, and Japan, Syria, Roumania, Bulgaria, and Austria each having two.

The greatest number of arrests made were among the colored population of those giving the United States as the place of their birth. Seventeen thousand, seven hundred and seventy-nine cases were recorded. Among the white residents, 14,528 arrests were made. The percentage of arrests among the colored population, which numbers 56,183, is rated .254, and among the white population of 235,403, the percentage is .071.

CHINESE BUILDING TELEPHONES.

AMOY, China, Dec. 31.—Active construction work has been begun on the telephone lines which are to connect Amoy with Tausen-Chou-Fu, fifty miles to the north, and Chang-Chou-Fu, thirty miles to the west. The construction and operation of these lines is entirely under the control of the Chinese government.

Webster listened to Miss Kitty's first high notes, then pounded on his floor with a cane. This happened on a Sunday. He said he wanted to read his two newspapers, then take a nap. He couldn't do it with such noise below.

The next time the dainty chorister vocalized, there came a series of crashes. "Bang Thump! Boom!" And, as Mrs. Eich said yesterday:

"What was that man doing but throwing chairs and furniture from one end of his place to the other?"

Yet all the time, while Miss Kitty's classic notes were ascending, Weber's jingly zither-tunes were descending, and they were quite as harrowing to the young artist's soul as her lofty sharps and flats were to his.

The climax came a few days ago—on Christmas, in fact—when Miss Eich struck up a pretty German folk song. From aloft came in return:

"B-r-r-r. B-z-z-z!" (a nerve-racking, scurrying sound.)

"What was it but a saw—and a log of wood?" exclaimed Mrs. Eich yesterday. "He mocked her and imitated her and threw chairs and furniture. Oh! Dreadful!"

Landlady Becomes Judge.

After that the controversy waxed so warm that the whole house insisted it be placed in the landlady's hands for decision. She, a stolid, maternal person, who neither plays nor sings, dispensed justice thus:

"It is the opinion of this court, and I hereby decree, that Miss Kitty may not sing during Mr. Weber's presence in the house, except upon asking and obtaining his permission. The court is likewise of the opinion that Mr. Weber may perform upon the guitar-zither without asking permission, that demands Mrs. Eich. 'She cannot sing'?"

"What is Katie to do?" demands Mrs. Eich. "She cannot sing?"

"But despite the apparent justice of this claim, there is no higher court of appeal than Landlady, J."

Bombard Preacher With Ancient Eggs; He Slurred Girls

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 31.—Enraged at the remarks made by the Rev. Ernest Sweeten in a sermon at Newburg Sunday night, when he said that any woman who danced was of questionable character, young society men of Newburg last night assaulted the minister with rotten eggs and clubs.

The assault occurred as the preacher was on his way to church at 7 o'clock. He was knocked to the sidewalk, and while down was kicked and clubbed.

He escaped into a store. Sweeten later got a bath and some clean clothes and preached a short sermon, making no reference to his assault or to dancing women. Sweeten is a "Holiness" preacher and his home is in St. Louis.

PITTSBURGH OFFICIAL DIES; VETERAN INDIAN FIGHTER

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 31.—Frank Ridgway, director of the department of public safety, died at the West Pennsylvania Hospital here early this morning, from typhoid pneumonia.

In the early eighties Mr. Ridgway figured in the Indian troubles in New Mexico and Arizona when he was in the employ of the Government as a member of the Signal Corps. The old Apache chief Geronimo, who was the cause of the disturbance in those days, was a close friend of the director. Mr. Ridgway acted as heliograph man under General Sherman.

He was a thirty-third degree Mason, and when the Knights Templar held their convention in this city several years ago he was a member of the staff of Grand Master LaRue Thomas.

Mr. Ridgway was born in Gloucester county, N. J., in 1850. He was successively stationed by the Weather Bureau in Washington, Cape May Point, N. J., Cape Henric, Del., Sandy Hook, N. J., Manchester, N. H., Atlantic City, N. J., and Harrisburg, Pa.

Cashing Check Adds "Wife" to Hotel Register

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—When he cashed a check for \$300, drawn on a Grafton, N. D., bank, C. C. Carr, of the Victoria Hotel, didn't know he was providing funds for elopement expenses. But he found it out when the man who got the money proceeded to change his entry on the register from "J. J. O'Brien" to "J. J. O'Brien and wife."

The wife until yesterday was Miss Florence McKenzie. She is only eighteen years old and her home is in Detroit, but she has been at school at Notre Dame, Ind. From there she came to Chicago and was wedded here. Soon afterward a telegram reached the hotel from Papa McKenzie saying he was on his way to Chicago to prevent the wedding. He is a director of the bank on which the check was drawn and O'Brien is an officer there.

The pursuing father is liable to have quite a chase, as the young couple started for home last night by way of Seattle, Wash.

CHICAGO CLERGYMAN TRIES MUTUAL HEALING

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—Bishop Samuel Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, has announced himself a believer in the religious or mental cure of disease. He does not call it Christian Science. With him it is "Christian psychology."

He says that his church, St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal, will start work along this line in the near future, with the advice and assistance of some of the leading neurologists and other physicians of the city.

"Christian psychology," he said, "uses every curative agency in the world of nature as an aid to the powerful influence of suggestion and auto-suggestion for mental and physical health. It unites the physician and the clergyman in the great work of healing. It aims to give the physician trained men and women to assist him in his ministry to the sick and suffering."

"Its hope is to link all churches, irrespective of creed, in this beneficent effort, which is the imperative demand of the age."

Secret!

No secret about Ayer's Hair Vigor. Show this formula to your doctor.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, New Improved Formula
Sulphur. Destroys germs that cause dandruff and itching hair. Cures rashes and eruptions of scalp.
Glycerine. Softening, healing. Food to the hair-balls.
Quinine. A strong tonic, antiseptic, stimulant.
Sodium Chloride. Cleansing, quiet irritation of scalp.
Cantharides. Increases activity of glands.
Sage. Stimulates hair growth.
Alcohol. Water. Perfume. Lowell, Mass.



Start the New Year With a Clean Shirt

Perfection is the only standard on that day. To be sure that your linen is perfect leave it to the laundering. When you get it back you will know you have made the right start. And having started you should keep up the good work during the rest of the year.

WEST END LAUNDRY 1723 and 1725 Pa. Ave. N. W.

Telephone Main 3331

POTOMAC ELECTRIC LIGHT

Makes Receptions, Dinner Parties and Other Social Occasions Really Brilliant Affairs.

BEST GRADE CARVERS

A good Carving Set and for little 2-piece Stag Handle \$1 Carving Set only.

3-pc. Carving Set in Case, \$2.50

John B. Espey
HARDWARE. 1010 Pa. Ave.

CONGRESSIONAL COFFEE

Meets the most exacting requirements as to purity and flavor. Fresh roasted daily. Try a pound of this delicious coffee. 35c Per lb.

Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., Main Store, Cor. 7th and E. Sts. N. W. Branches in All Parts of the City. Stands in All Markets.

A FUEL THAT'S THOROUGHLY WORTHY

Economy is not the only thing that enters into the question of selecting Coke in preference to all other fuel. Coke is the most satisfactory as well as the most economical fuel. We'll supply you.

25 Bushels Large Coke, delivered...\$2.50
40 Bushels Large Coke, delivered...\$3.50
25 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered...\$3.00
40 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered...\$4.00
Washington Gaslight Co., 413 10th St. N. W.

TIMES WANT ADS

BRING RESULTS

Store Closed All Day Tomorrow, January 1st
(New Year's Day)

We Wish You A
Happy New Year

WE take this opportunity of offering you our greetings and heartiest good wishes for your continued and increasing good health and prosperity. We, in turn, shall do all in our power to deserve your continued confidence, and shall endeavor to improve the service and broaden the scope of "The Dependable Store," that it may serve your wants during nineteen hundred and eight with a greater measure of satisfaction than ever before.

Goldenberg's

The Dependable Store
Seventh and K Streets

Try them for lunch
and you will have them
for dinner.

**Uneda
Biscuit**

The most nutritious
staple made from wheat.

5c In moisture and
dust proof packages.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY